

VIRGINIA AGAIN TRIUMPHS OVER ANCIENT RIVAL

(Continued From First Page.)

normally fast, failed to live up to his name. Instead of Carolina presenting an invulnerable front, the team showed conclusively that it was not in Virginia's class in any department of the game. Goodhue, for Virginia, booted the leather with a precision and with judgment, while Coffin was ineffectual. Even when he got off a good kick the distance was practically regained by either Todd or Walters, who received the punt in the back field.

Georgetown Defeat Wiped Out. Virginia more than atoned for the Georgetown defeat, and showed what a light but fast team can do on solid ground. Todd outshone all of his team on offensive play, but was closely followed by Walters and Goodhue. In fact, the entire backfield played a marvelous game, and indicated that the report spread in Washington that Georgetown would have run up a larger score had the field in the Georgetown-Virginia game been dry was pure fiction. Indeed, to an impartial observer, and in view of the game yesterday, Virginia was by far the greater sufferer because of the boggy soil on Georgetown field.

It was a vastly different team which entered the lists here yesterday from that seen in Washington. Fast, untiring, quick, alert, with a vim and dash, the Orange and Blue simply swept the field and left the opposition in a state of stopping, no let-up, just an onward march. In view of the close-mouthed silence which has obtained at Chapel Hill, and in further view of the half-formed opinion that Beacock had something up his sleeve, the result was the biggest surprise of the football season. While all followers of the game conceded that Virginia had slightly the edge on her opponents, none would admit that this huge warranted the opinion that Virginia would win in a walk as she did.

Carolina Keeps Fighting. Had it not been for the stoicism which the Carolinians showed in the very teeth of defeat, holding on five different occasions for downs when the Blue and White on their feet, the score would have been considerably greater than recorded. That same spirit of the Tarheels which kept the Virginia stalwarts from running up a larger score stayed with them throughout the contest. With bulldog tenacity the Blue and White fought bitterly on. At first it was in the hope of at least evading the ignominy of a whitewash at the hands of her bitterest yet best beloved enemy.

Really, two games of football were played. In the first, which comprised the first half of the game, it might have been a prep school aggregation tackling an eleven of gladiators, so

clearly did Virginia outclass her adversaries. Not a single first down did Carolina score in this entire thirty minutes of play. Not an appreciable yardage was made by the men from across the line. On the other hand, Virginia toyed with the Mecklenburg strugglers of the Declaration of Independence. Todd was the most consistent gainer. Without apparent effort he was able to run back punts anywhere from fifteen to thirty-five yards. On the now famous split interference, through center, he was good for any number of yards. Around either end he appeared to be clothed in greased garments, so easily did he elude his would-be tacklers. Walters was a close second. Goodhue and Goodie formed another pair to nearly offset the achievements of the stars.

Stars Fall Dismally. Carolina was at sea, Abernathy, last year an All-South Atlantic tackle, was nowhere in evidence. Neither guard could do anything. The one and only man who showed up to advantage during this portion of the game was Todd, at center. He was pitted against Captain Wood, whom there is no better center in the entire South. The two men from Tarville seemed dazed, and when the whistle ended the half it was a welcome relief.

During the third period of the game, the first period of the second half, Carolina appeared to have gained her second wind, for Winston, Tillett and Chambers, in three plays, carried the ball to Virginia's fifteen-yard line. Here the Orange and Blue held, and the ball from the twenty-five-yard line back down the field, but the quarter ended with the oval on Carolina's twenty-five-yard line, in Virginia's possession. It took just four plays to take the ball from the twenty-five-yard line over the scoring place, Goodhue getting the honor. The second game ended with a 6 to 0 victory for Virginia, quite a contrast to the earlier game, which was 22 to 0.

Todd, Goodie and Walters. No amount of praise is too great for Todd, Goodie and Walters. Goodhue also deserves praise for the splendid manner in which he used his toe and his head. Coffin, on defense, strange, while he was in the game, and such were the ones who helped Carolina to keep down the score. And while praise is being handed around, Jones, on end for Virginia, must not be forgotten. Indeed, there is enough praise to go all around for the Orange and Blue team. Substitutions were numerous, Carolina using more than Virginia. Virginia was penalized oftener than Carolina, but the penalties amounted to little. On forward passing, Walters proved to be an expert, one pass at least resulting in a touchdown. In all, Virginia executed four forward passes successfully. Carolina got away with only one.

Goodhue's punting, placing the ball out of the reach of Carolina's defensive backs, Todd's running back of punts and appreciable gains around end, Goodie's masterly running of the team, showing a good selection of plays, and Walters' ground gaining, aided by the work of the entire line, from tackle to tackle, and the way the ends got down the field to ward off incoming tacklers, account for Virginia's clean-cut, sportsmanlike victory. The better team won.

There is no question about it. Virginia depended entirely upon wide end runs, off tackle plays, and split interference, with the back going through center, for gains. Carolina hardly had a chance to show what she had in the way of offensive tactics, except in the third period, when after carrying the ball nearly the length of the field, and within striking distance of the goal, no advance could be made.

Carolina's Football Rooting Contingent arrived early yesterday morning, headed by a band. Great was the hope and greater was the enthusiasm. Up the street marched the gaily bedecked lads, shouting their choicest selections of college songs and yells. They could see but one thing—victory. Had not the team won every game, and had not Branch Beacock, maker of V. P. I. on the gridiron, been at the helm, it would have been a happy, cheering crowd, full of pride in alma mater, and loyal to the last degree. A huge pennant, bearing in well-shaped letters the word "Carolina," carried by two stalwarts, headed the procession. And not a man in all the crowd but felt that his cause was just.

On Broad Street the happy phalanx encountered the enthusiasts from the university. Here the Orange and Blue and the Blue and White commingled in friendly rivalry, exchanging their battle anthems and yelling lustily. The streets were already crowded and the excitement enjoyed the spectacle. It was hours before the game, but there was an overabundance of enthusiasm, and the early morning hours acted as a safety valve for the pent up enthusiasm.

A Splendid Day. The day dawned clear and crisp, with just that tang in the air which presages Christmas and tells that Thanksgiving is here—cool enough for wraps, yet warm enough to keep the blood tingling. And how the feminine contingent did enjoy the day! Clad in choicest assortments of furs, with every blandishment that the sex possesses, they fairly bewitched the visiting multitude made of sterner stuff.

For several hours the parade continued, but about 1 o'clock in the afternoon, the gathering began to thin out, and the cars bound west began to fill. At the park, the bleachers were laden long before the grandstand began to be occupied. Again the Carolinians were first. With them came their band. Out on the field marched the musicians. On friendly benches the white had been placed within the field they perched and then followed strains of familiar melodies, for which words telling of past conquests, and of victories to be achieved had been written. The Carolina contingent was already tasting the cup of victory achieved, nor knew of the bitter draught that was to be served on the south side of the field they were banked, serving as a breakever for the chilling winds.

Virginia's Sports Arrive. Just as the Virginia stand was filling nicely, the Virginia team arrived in busses. Kemper Yancey took them to the clubhouse, where they were rmed. Shortly thereafter "Pop" Lannan, trainer of the team, came on the field to test the going. He

left with a satisfied smile, only to be followed by Kemper Yancey, who was just as well pleased. By this time the Virginia band had arrived and the cheer leaders were busy with megaphone and hands, calling on their comrades to give one mighty "wah-who-wah" for Virginia. The request was met with a vim, and across the balkmarked field rang the familiar air. Not to be outdone, the Carolinians began that old ditty, which has been heard so many battlefields. "I'm a Tarheel born and a Tarheel bred, and when I die I'll be a Tarheel dead." A yell from Virginia followed. Equal in courtesy to their neighbors from the Virginia stand came nine rabs for those who were unacquainted with the spirit of college life. Nevertheless, caught the meaning of it all, and subtly at first, and then with bolder voices, shouted the tunes. They may not have known just why they did it, but they did it all the same.

Shouts for Orange and Blue. Shortly thereafter the Virginia team ran on the field. What a mighty shout went up! Ten thousand throats paid homage to the Orange and Blue warriors. Quickly they lined up for signal drill, and just as they had reached the center of the playing field, Carolina, in all her strength, came into the enclosure. Another yell, mightier, if possible than the first, was given to the breeze, and we echoed and reechoed throughout the park. Stretching in a straight line across the field were the Blue and White. Beacock sent every man of them running, and then all but the eleven who were to be in the fray were sent to the bench.

Captain Wood, Captain Winston. Coaches Beacock and Yancey and the officials held a hurried consultation in the center of the field. Bands were playing. The crowd kept up an unceasing yell. College songs wrought with so much care and trouble, but small impression in all that medley of sound.

Carolina's Cup of Hemlock. Carolina had had its day. There was no more joy for the supporters. One but a moment before had been joyful in anticipation of wiping out past defeats by an evening's triumph. Somehow or other there was a lack of such of the spectacular which has been between these rivals in many days of Carolina. Or it may have been that the enthusiasm deepened as the cold increased. But whatever the cause there was something lacking.

Either Virginia was overestimated or Carolina was underestimated. Something was wrong, at any rate, for Virginia, the Orange and Blue rode triumphantly down the streets, bearing their honors solemnly, yet giving evidence that they were proud to vanquish so worthy a foe. Last night both teams were entertained at a theatre party. The evening a few hours before mingled in friendship. Virginia did not boast in her triumph. Carolina proved a game loser.

Following is the game in detail, with the line-up and summary:

Captain Winston took the toss and chose to defend the west goal. Cook kicked off to Rich, on his twenty-yard line, who failed to return. Cook then retired, Walters taking his place. A forward pass from Winston to Tillett nearly went through, but failed, Tillett muffing. Coffin punted to Todd, in the middle of the field, and he came back ten yards. Walters, on an off-tackle play, got seven yards. Goodhue hurried, and Virginia was penalized fifteen yards. From a fake kick formation Todd went around left end, with beautiful interference, for thirty yards. He repeated with six yards on the same play. Goodhue went into the line for first down. Another try at the line failed. Walters then carried the ball to Carolina's five-yard line. In the shadow of the goal Goodhue fumbled on the one-foot line, and Carolina recovered the ball.

The ball was brought out five yards for Carolina to kick. Coffin kicked to Todd, who came left end, with beautiful field twenty-five yards. Todd failed to gain. Walters carried the ball through the line for six yards. Goodie then took the oval to Carolina's five-yard line. Todd put the oval on the one-foot line again. Another trial at the line, and no gain resulted. Walters tried Carolina's right end, but lost, and the ball went over on downs. Coffin again kicked to Todd, who went back fifteen yards. Goodie tried left end, but no gain resulted. Todd got around the end for eight yards. Walters went ten yards to Carolina's five-yard line. Goodhue failed to gain through the line, but Todd, on a delayed off-tackle play, was over for the first touchdown, after twelve minutes of the game. Davidson kicked from a bad angle. Score: Virginia, 6; Carolina, 0.

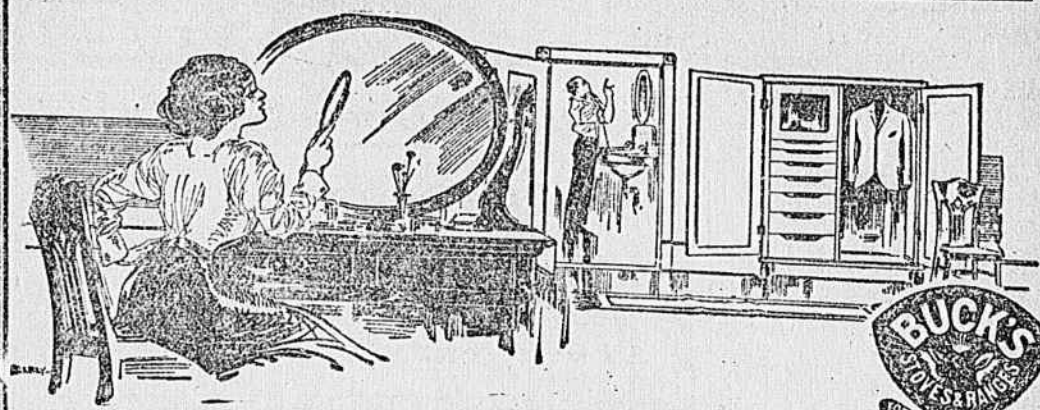
Chambers kicked to Walters on his twenty-yard line, and he came back five yards. Goodhue kicked to Winston, who was caught in his tracks by Hewitt, who made a great tackle. Coffin punted to Todd, who on pretty broken-field running, came back thirty yards. Goodhue kicked to Winston, who fumbled, and Virginia recovered the ball on the forty-yard line. Walters, around left end, got five yards. Todd failed to gain around right end. Virginia was penalized fifteen yards for holding. Goodie made a pretty on-side kick, and Virginia recovered it, Davidson on the fall. Goodhue got seven yards off right tackle. Walters played off two yards. Goodie made it first down. Ball on Carolina's six-yard line. Delayed pass failed. Third down goal to gain, and Carolina held. Strange substituted for Manning. Coffin kicked to Todd, who came back five yards. Chambers making the tackle. Period up first down. Ball on Carolina's thirty-five-yard line, in Virginia's possession.

Second Period. Goal changed. Walters got eight yards through line, and Goodhue made it first down with ten yards. Todd got two yards. Walters got five yards through the line, and Todd carried the oval to the three-yard line. A line play failed. Carolina again took the ball away on downs. Coffin kicked twenty yards to Goodie, who fumbled, but recovered. Todd then got five yards around end. A forward pass, with the ball on the twenty-yard line, from Goodie to Woolfolk, gave the second touchdown. Davidson kicked goal. Score: Virginia, 12; Carolina, 0.

Chambers kicked to Goodie on his ten-yard line. He came back ten yards. Walters on an off-tackle split, got twenty yards. Venable substituted for Applewhite. Todd got four yards. Goodhue kicked viciously away from Carolina's backfield, and the ball rolled outside. Coffin kicked thirty-five yards. Todd fumbled, and Strange recovered the ball for Carolina on the Virginia's thirty-yard line. A forward pass failed. Coffin kicked twenty-five yards to Goodie for a fair catch. Then Walters got away on a split interference play around right end for a touchdown, going fifty yards. Punt-out for goal failed. Score: Virginia, 17; Carolina, 0.

Chambers kicked to Walters on his fifteen-yard line, and he got back twenty yards. Todd failed to gain. Goodhue punted sixty yards to Winston, who ran back five yards. Coffin punted thirty-five yards, and Todd came back twelve yards. Todd got six yards, and Walters added fourteen, going to Carolina's ten-yard line. Goodie got four. Walters then went around right end for another touch-

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